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BELL, SOOO WALNUT

MUTERED AT THE PHILADELPHIA POSTOFFICE AS SECOND-CLARR MAIL MATTER PHILADELPHIA, FRIDAY, JANUARY 8, 1915.

It is hard to please people anyway; if a man momical, you call him parsimonious; If he is a spendthrift, you call him a fool; if he is rich, you call him a

plutograt.

Election Must be Held in March

TO HOLD the election on the \$30,000,000 loan in June would emasculate the transit program, cause a waste of hundreds of thousands of dollars and amount to a temporary defeat of the plans.

It requires from eight to ten days to get an official count of the votes, the appropriating ordinances must be advertised for 10 days, and general legal routine demands a period of about 60 days after an election to put the verdict into effect. A June election, followed by the summer adjournment of Councils, would prevent definite action until November or December, when the weather would inhibit the beginning of operations until the following spring, an unnecessary and disastrous delay of a year. Moreover, instead of following the relocation of sewers with the subway digging itself, a complete waste of affort would result.

The election must be held before March 15. The contracts must be let in time for work this summer. This is the vital point at issue just now and it must be insisted on vigorously. Digging instead of voting in June must be the slogan.

Transit Program Smashes Along

LL that the people of Philadelphia have Awanted or needed was an opportunity to register their will in regard to rapid transit. The introduction of the two ordinances yesterday in Councils paves the way for a special election to authorize a loan of \$30,000,000, an amount ample enough to carry the whole program far toward completion.

Mr. John P. Connelly introduced the bills at the request of Director Taylor, but in the manner of his doing so he seemed to tie himself up to the plan definitely, and he is clothed in the garb of its support. In him obstruction assumedly was crystallized and the public has a right to conclude that the opposition has collapsed before the thunder of popular demand.

There is available immediately \$500,000 for the relocation of sewers. This work is really the beginning of digging for the new subways. It will be so interpreted. In fact, the the first earth should panied by ceremonies of jubilation properly to celebrate the inauguration of the great enterprise.

The campaign of education begun by the EVENING LEDGER in October was emphasized and carried to fruition in a series of extraordinary mass meetings conducted by Director Taylor in all parts of the city. There was nothing demagogic in his appeals, which were, in fact, characterized by the broadminded fairness which has been a distinguishing feature of his entire program. He has tried in protecting the city's interests to conserve all other interests also, though never at the sacrifice of the public.

At last there is a concrete proposal refore Councils. This means that the meeting of January 14 should draw together all elements of the city in a demonstration so vast that every possibility of delay or hesitation on the part of Councils will be precluded. It is not the time for citizens to hesitate or to assume a false security. They must put drive behind the present advantage, follow it up and assure its permanency. A great victory is in sight, not yet achieved, but certain to be if the people keep the sweep of their enthusiasm behind the movement until the last barrier has been crossed.

In at the Kill

THERE is bitter irony in the announcement of the Pennsylvania Railroad that it too, is dissatisfied with the recent decision of the Public Service Commission, and will battle at the hearing today for the establishment of the increases it originally sought.

The shoe is on the other foot. The railroads have not succeeded in establishing their case by any means. On the contrary, the impression is general that in selecting the commuters as fair game they have blundered fearfully. It was admitted at the first bearing that the commutation business was highly profitable under the old rates. Since then the 5 per cent. increase in freight rates has been granted. That the equalization of coal rates to the Philadelphia district immediately followed, by order of the Public Service Commission, does not alter the situation to such an extent as to

warrant any hold-up of suburban traffic. There seems to be an assumption that so much must be got out of Philadelphia and no less. It is the duty of the commission, nowever, to see that the business pays what it quant to pay, and not what the railroads Offick It can be made to stand.

Not Too Fast, Germany

FURUE to the traditions of his Church Cardipal Mercler voiced the deepest convicions and aspirations of the Belgian people a he called upon them to be true to their unity. In arresting and imprisoning him the German military authorities have comsixted a gratultana blunder. No wonder one Benedict is Indignant and demands incont redress of the arong. If the clergy are often dated denied the expression of

porary military expediency the Church has een atripped of one of its rights and glories. The blergy are not only the voice of God, but the voice of the people, and they are honored just for proportion as they fulfil that dual

function faithfully. Germany has made a grievous mistake in onfusing military occupancy with conquest. When the same military authorities that put Cardinal Mercler under arrest suggested that United States Consuls now certified to Belgium be recertified to the German occupants our Government saw no reason to take action. Belgium is not a German province; a Belgian army is still in the field led by the Belgian King, the Belgian civil government still exists although in exile, the United States and other nations still recognize Belglum as an autonomous State and keep fully accredited Ministers there. German ambitions, therefore, must not override international law or violate the rights of the Christian Church.

Put an Embargo on Wheat

THE sensational rise in the price of wheat Is a menace to the well-being of the nation. Already the price of bread is beginning to respond to the bullish market. The necessities of Europe are being capitalized at the expense of citizens of the United States. The domestic price of wheat is being based on the price stricken Europe is willing to pay. The speculators have gone crazy in the market, and the Administration sits supinely by while this extraordinary levy on the cost of living is being engineered.

The normal wheat consumption of the United States is known. Not one bushel of it should be permitted to leave the country. The Government should immediately establish an embargo. It can absolutely stabilize the domestic price by assuring that the normal supply will be conserved at home. The warring nations have safeguarded their own people by fixing the price at which bread can legally be sold. They have inhibited speculation and minimized the discomfiture resulting from the decreased supply. It remains for the United States to bear the full brunt of the extraordinary situation by permitting unlimited exportations and thus putting it in the power of wheat-owners to exact the full pound of flesh.

Australia has protected its products and its people by wise regulation of selling. It is only in the United States that the Government does nothing. It is a hard winter for the unemployed, one of the worst they have ever known, yet on top of it their staff of life is capitalized and taken from them that extraordinary profits may flow into the pockets of speculators or others. It is monstrous, unthinkable, intolerable. Not one day or hour should Washington delay. Exportations should be definitely limited. The wild rush to run away with our food supply should be halted. Is it for this that the Government wishes to buy and operate merchant ships? Is the Government going to assist in sending abroad vast quantities of wheat that our own citizens may thereby be made to pay an exorbitant price for what they put into their mouths?

There has been plenty of absurd legislation, plenty of needless interference with legitimate business. But now that a colossal robbery of the American dinner table is under way, the Administration plans no remedy and does nothing. The Government must wake up and exercise its sovereign rights. There is no people under the sun who would countenance so bold a raid on their pantries.

The New Governor is Not a Chameleon

VOU may put pure gold in the fire or in L the refrigerator. It remains gold, Changing surroundings do not affect its fundamental character. You may put a man where you will and he will remain true to his manhood. The same is true of a chameleon. This versatile lizard, true to its type, is green or yellow or blue, according to its surroundings. The great difference between gold and a chameleon is that gold is permanent and the lizard is fickle and flitting. and constant only to its inconstancy.

The members of the Philadelphia Schoolmen's Association, whom Doctor Brumbaugh addressed last night, know whether he is a chameleon or a man. They know that the only permanent thing in life is character. and they have had experience enough with the Governor-elect to know the kind of character he manifests. When he assured them that he proposed to insist upon justice and impartiality while in the Governor's chair and that he could not be bossed by any one he was engaged in a work of supererogation. They know him as every forward-looking person hopes he may be known to the whole Commonwealth before the winter is over. Doctor Brumbaugh has demonstrated to Philadelphia that he is a He is expected to make the same kind of a demonstration on a larger stage and to justify the confidence of those who put their trust in him in November.

The Organization is built on "Johnson"

Italy gives Turkey three days, the usual hash period.

contracts.

Railroading these days is just one rate hearing after another.

In raising a \$30,000 fund in 20 minutes for the relief of their co-religionists in Europe, the Jews at Mercantile Hall last night very nearly established a record. There is inspi-

ration in spontaneous charity of this sort.

Senator Oliver is right. Too much legis-

lation is forever raising the cost of living. The idea of some people seems to be that the more taxes citizens pay the greater their in-

Mr. Taft was at his best 'ast night, and Mr. Taft at his best is well worth while at any time or in any place. He is so heartily a peace man that he believes in adequate preparation to assure it.

Probably some Congressman will soon introduce a bill for the Government purchase and ownership of prosperity. It would be just as sensible as the plan to put the Government in the shipping business.

England, it seems, is going to let us trade with Holland and Italy if we follow the lines laid down by her; that is to say, we must not use our own ships. At any rate, it seems reasonably certain that our goods into magnets and superdinated to tem- | can hegte to move before long.

WASHINGTON KEEPS ITSELF INTERESTED

Social Year Opens All Awry, But There's Black Magic to Wonder At and the Servant Problem Furnishes Some Excitement.

By EDWARD W. TOWNSEND

FIGURE social year opened all awry here, the I wo big opening events of New Year's Day. receptions by the President and by the Secretary of State, being omitted.

At the White House, of course, all big social affairs are canceled, and diplomatic receptions by the Secretary of State are impossible because of the "stained" relations, as some one has called them, resulting from that messy affair in Europe.

Old Jack Frost did his darndest to start something by unexpectedly laying an eightinch sheet of ice over Potomac Park tidal basin. The frosty old gentleman did very well, too, for exactly on the first day of the year the red flag went up announcing skating ice on the lake. It is some lake, 25 or 30 acres, I should say, dredged out of the old swamp of malarial ill-repute between the monument and where the \$2,000,000 Lincoln Memorial Temple is slowly raising its beautiful proportions in white marble,

The wonder was at first where all the skaters came from in this region, where ice is more familiar clinking in tall glasses than in other shapes. "The red ball is up!" The word flew through bored Washington, and in a couple of hours 2000 men, women and children were delighted participants in an ice carnival on which Quebec had nothing in the way of variety, fashion and fun.

Gone But Not Forgotten

There were some secretaries and assistant secretaries from embassies in the crowd, but the Entente flocked by themselves, as did the Alliance. That suggests why there was no diplomatic reception that day. Diplomatists who no longer speak as they meet can manage very well on a 25-acre lake, but the thing couldn't be done in the assembly room of the Pan-American Union building where Secretaries of State have held these New Year's receptions of late years. More's the pity, too, for they were decidedly interesting and picturesque affairs.

That Pan-American Union (here's a note for tourists: it's the most beautiful building in Washington) has been used because no Secretary of State, either in his home or in the department building, had room suited for such an affair. The first of these affairs I attended was when Philander Knox-born host!-was Secretary of State. And it was then I first had the quivering delight of noting the miraculous performance of the Secretary's messenger-a colored man, a little, old, smiling Negro, with a suggestion of a Richard III back, but upon whom correct evening dress seems wholly in place. But perhaps that is because he is a magician.

First, here's the stage setting: Scores of Ambassadors, Ministers, secretaries, military attaches, naval attaches, many accompanied by ladies, are entering the fover, facing the lovely Aztec court with its beautiful foun-"Ladies to the right, if you please; gentlemen to the left," to be relieved of wraps and coats. They rejoin at the foot of the noble stairway leading to the lobby outside the assembly room. The Secretary of State stands at one end of the lobby, his wife beside him; at the other end, flower screened, the Marine Band plays.

Impossible But True

Never mind them, nice enough in their ways; but never mind them. Keep all the attention of your ears and eyes for that smiling little old Negro at the head of the stairway. You notice his look of ease, of confidence as he faces those scores of approaching men and women-the men brave in gorgeous diplomatic and military uniforms, the women (all but the wife of the Chinese Ambassador) in Paris gowns. Enough to throw a scarce into almost any one, but that is not what ought to make that little eld Negro pass away. It is because he must announce each man and woman to the Secretary, all with their names in full, correctly, including titles of nobility and military titles, and never a

Impossible you think, considering the fact that every country on the globe that keeps a perfectly good diplomat on its payroll is represented there, and every jaw cracking nationally characteristic name borne by those scores of people must be given its proper

Whew! You perspire in sympathy with that little black man. But he just smiles. They're off! A Chinese orchestra accompanying a duet between a pack of firecrackers and a banjo would remotely suggest the sound issuing at times from the smiling lips of that little man doing magic-black magic, as it

Some names and titles are entirely formed of consonants, it would seem; and, listening, you long for the sound of one, only one, yowel, until you could scream,

I'll bet the prettiest red apple sold for half dime that that prodigious feat could not be performed by another person in Washington with the exception of one other Negro. This is a man who has recently risen to be in charge of the House Democratic cloakroom. The man whose place he took had held the place for 40 years; the present man had been an assistant at least half that time.

Here's Another Marvel

Now, as I am an honest man, here is exactly what happens when a new member goes into the House for the first time: A friend or a page directs him, if he's a Democrat, to this cloakroom, where he is met at the door by a colored man, who takes the member's coat and hat, turns on his heels, walks confidently to a certain rack and hook and there stows the luggage. The new member, perhaps, investigates, and is flattered to find over the hook where swings his topper a new metal plate engraved with his name and the abbreviation of his State.

The explanation, which leaves a lot to be explained, is that that cloakroom man gets early possession of pictures of new members and memorizes their names and faces thus. All right, it's a marvel at that, isn't it? And these two men I've talked about are members of that race of whom it is said that they are incapable of concentrated mental effort!

Housewives Surrender

To return to this uneventful social season. One effect of it is that even more than the usually large proportion of officialdom will live this winter in hotels and apartment houses maintaining restaurants. Housekeeping here is a sore trial for housewives accustomed to wrestling with the servant problem only as it reveals itself in the North and West, Here the problem is insclubic, Northorn and Western wives heroically grapple

with it, go to the mat once or twice and then surrender-or, as they are doing this winter,

Domestic servants here, almost entirely negro women, refuse, as a rule, to room in the places of their employment. They insist upon going to their homes every night-and such homes as they go to, in their turn, present another problem of such hideous mien as to call for remedy by social workers, by Congress itself.

You have heard of "alley homes" in Washington? Better not. They are overcrowded cabins, in congested districts having no sewer connections. That seems to be about all one should write about them. Housekeepers shiver in dread over the thought of the germs this sort of a scheme seems perfectly designed to introduce to their children's, and finally the doctor's attention.

Another thing that makes this plan of housekeeping unpopular is that a slight storm will delay the cook's morning appearance, and then mamma has to slither down to the kitchen in her pretty boudoir robe and percolate coffee and bake cornbread for the old gentleman. So, relieved of the necessity of private entertainment as the housekeeper will be this winter, she flies with her fellows to hotels and apartments.

THE SEARCH OF NEUTRAL SHIPS

Authority on Admiralty Law Defines the Real Issue—Britain's Dilatory Tactics.

By JOHN FREDERICK LEWIS

THE circular uttered by Philander C. Knox, when he was Secretary of State. and sent to the Powers, was particularly pertinent to conditions then existing, but at present, when the Powers to which the circular was addressed are actually engaged in war, it is hopeless to expect the suggestions Mr. Knox then made to be carried out for the solution of the new problems under the

If the present question concerning the detained ships and the searching of vessels for contraband is referred to The Hague by Sir Edward Grey, it should be regarded simply as dilatory tactics.

If the warring Powers cannot be brought to see the necessity for any feasible solution of

all their present difficulties, it is hopeless to expect them now to undertake to settle a part of their troubles by means of arbitration at The Hague.

The right of search for contraband cargoes has existed from time immemorial, and has been a well-recognized right under international law.

A warship can lawfully stop on the high seas a neutral ship, examine her papers and her cargo manifests, and even examine the cargo itself in order to make complete the search for contraband goods.

The law contemplates, and has always contemplated, that such a search can be thorough because, as contraband goods are liable to seizure when discovered, the interests of the shippers and the consignees naturally impel them to conceal the shipments of contraband goods in any and every way that their ingenuity suggests. All that the neutral nations can require under the provisions of international law is that the right of search shall be exercised without oppression and with as little interference with neutral commerce as possible. The law provides that the delay of the vessel searched shall be brief, and the conduct of the officers who hoard neutral ships shall be respectful to the rights of neutral nations.

A belligerent nation can often bring a war to a close by cutting off the enemy's supplies, and such a method of terminating a war is much more humane than shooting the enemy's soldiers in actual battle. Hence, the right of search can be said to be really salutary in the cause of humanity and ought to be fully allowed.

The present difficulty, as I understand it, is chiefly due to the delay on the part of Great Britain in acting promptly when she searches and detains neutral ships, and the United States Government is entirely justified in protesting against such delay, and insisting upon a prompt determination of the questions at issue.

The Silent Prose Writers

Two books of war poetry from English and American sources have stready appeared. Ger-meny is prolific in verse, and even the Empress of Japan has been moved to speak in measures, but the Commercial Appeal, of Memphis, notes: "The prose-writers, the builders of romance and fection are empousivalled. This was beand fiction, are ominously silent. This may be because, in the countries involved in the strife, so many of the foremost writers have gone with the army, even the women novelists serving as Red Cross nurses. But it is probable that a more potent reason may be found in the numbing immensity of the catastrophs. We are too close up to it to get the thunder of guns and the drip of blood out of our ears. We see the horror, unsoftened by time or distance, and it has paisted the powers of the story-builders. The truth is not only stranger, but it is more terrible than any fluttion that can be written about it, and so it seems a usaless affort to weave it into literature."

STORIES OF THREE OTHER EVANGELIST

The Ways and Works of Moody, Gypsy Smith and Chapman-Men W. Methods Were as Different as Their Personalities.

By WILLIAM RADER

DWIGHT L. MOODY sleeps on Round Top, | at Northfield, Mass. A few miles away, in Swanzey, N. H., is a simple shaft which marks the grave of Denman Thompson, of "The Old Homestead." It is probable that the two men never met, but they were not unlike in appearance. Both were big, hearty Americans with good appetites, warm hearts and filled with loving kindness. The one spoke fiction on the stage as if it were truth; the other-to repeat a thought of Garrickspoke truth on the pulpit as if it were fiction.

BETTER SHUT THAT WINDOW

ROPEAN DEMAN

When Moody was a clerk in a Chicago shoe store he became interested in religion through Dr. Edward N. Kirk and Edward Kimball. Without college or theological training, he began his great work and preached the gospel throughout the English-speaking

In the Old Pennsylvania R. R. Depot One of his notable campaigns was in Phila-

lelphia. The meetings were held in the abandoned freight depot of the Pennsylvania Railroad, used afterward as the Wanamaker store. The building was provided with seats to accommodate 13,000.

A striking incident of Moody's Philadelphia campaign was the meeting set apart especially for intemperate men and women. His tender appeal to that assemblage is still remembered by Philadelphians who heard him-Singing helped the preaching of Moody. The songs of Sankey grew to be as famous as the sermons of Moody. A hymnal was published which caused Moody and Sankey much trouble, since it was reported that they received royalties from the sale. Certain watchdogs of the moneybag believe that the blackest sin on the calendar is for a preacher or evangelist to make money. Every evangelist must make it plain that he is not a grafter.

Mr. Moody was the greatest evangelistpreacher of his generation. He did not use the best grammar, but he had common sense. Who could forget his sermons on "Sowing and Reaping," "The New Birth" and "Repentance"?

Everybody Sing!

There was no claptrap in the Moody method, no straining for effects, but conviction, point and directness, and irresistible persuasiveness. He did not shatter the icicle of sin with well-directed aim, but melted it with words hot with a passion for redemp-

The first time I heard Moody he did what I thought at the time a sensational act. It was in Tremont Temple, Boston. Anxious to see him, as a student at Andover, I went early and took a seat near the front. The big choir on the platform was being trained while the people gathered. An old gentleman sat on one side of me, a lady on the other. Moody soon appeared. He was aunoyed by a man reading a paper in the audience, and asked him to put it away and join in the singing. "Everybody sing!" he shouted. "Everybody get a book!" He announced a hymn, but the singing was very unsatisfactory, and he had the people sing it over several times. Seeing I had no book and showing annoyance, he took fair aim and threw a hymn book as straight as a bullet at me. It took me in the stomach, and I think it raised me about two feet from the paw, but my consternation was no whit greater than the surprise of those who sat with me. We were strangers, but we all sang out of the same book, and Moody from that moment was my acknowledged master.

He was a man-finder. He discovered Henry Drummond and introduced him to the American people. He found a great preacher in Campbell Morgan, of London, and made him at home in the American pulpit. He took interest in liberal and conservative.

The Northfield conferences, which continue to this day, furnished an opportunity for testing the mettle of promising men in England and this country. A number enjoy an international reputation who owe their start to the insight of Mr. Moofly.

He was a builder of institutions. The Y M. C. A. work throughout the country was assisted by him. He raised great sums of money for the work. The Mount Hermon schools for young men and women are one of his memorials. His evangelistic work reached its senith in his British campaign and at the World's Fair in Chicago.

The Stolen Overcost

The last time I heard Moody he made an mpassioned plea in behalf of criminals and prisoners, and while he was making it an exconvict stole his valuable new overcoat, It was a study in practical theology to observe the effect of this disappointment upon the great preacher, who, while furious at first,

finally submitted to the inevitable win grace that an evangelist is supposed to

Gypsy Smith is one of my favorite r gelists. He is a full-blooded gypsy and swarthy skin and beautiful big brown Socially he is "a hail fellow well met" one of the ripe fruits of the Moody Sankey British campaign. He has a sense of humor and a wit that is incohe ble. His voice is musical, and it is a tohear him sing. /

Gypsy Smith uses faultless English asked him how he acquired this Addisgift of English diction, and he mid after leaving the gypsy camp he was p in a refined English home, where he had best grammar. If you have ever b Gypsy Smith's great sermon on "We the Stripes" you have listened to a disthat has all the qualities of great pres

A Cultivated Gypsy

He is the perfect gentleman on the form, winsome, attractive, eloquent, natured and sympathetic. As a maker of mons he has no equal. His breadth of arship, depth of feeling and height of a lectual reach make him a superior m the field of higher evangelism.

Rodney is his real name. He is of Tachino Romany gypsy tribe, and his me was a fortune-teller. The life in the and tent has enriched his imagination, him a strong body and aided him in li clean, pure life, and not since the di John Bright has any man appeared in land who has more perfectly revealed

possibilities of Anglo-Saxon speech. J. Wilbur Chapman was a Philadel paster. For some years he was the past Bethany Presbyterian Church; then he

came a world evangelist. Doctor Chapman's approach to the pe may be likened to the sun eating it through a snowdrift. Here is a quiet, est, devout man who takes a passar scripture and illuminates it with his pretations. His sermons search and po as the leaven works its way through meal. Doctor Chapman is not the man who creates a big furore, thousa campaign in Australia and Great B made a profound impression. He is tentious, with a charming modesty, inte in his mission, with deep convictions,

while a man of sweetness and light, a

occasion, a real son of thunder. The popular response to evangelists matter which compels a study of the mind and of the organized preparation every great evangelistic effort. The tudes do not fill large tabernacles to b men talk, but to hear him talk about gion. The sea of public feeling is tossal white wave crests easiest by emotional gion. It is a question whether these men could gather such crowds to listen lecture on Browning or Shakespeare, the believe that if the press and literary so should back the movement Rudyard Kil or Bernard Shaw or Theodore Roosevell fill for a period of time a vast audit discussing a literary or secular subject

Doctor Wanted

It must be conceded, however, that P are interested in matters which concern destiny. Wicked men have a strange to hear a good man denounce them

people-most of them-like to see the don All men have spasms of goodness aspiration loves company. A man with a rope on a stormy sea will have no trot attracting attention. Perhaps the attill the public toward the evangelist is best trated by the scene on the Atlantic which was sinking. Jews, Catholica tants and skeptics gathered in the call Moody, with one arm clasping the bills the 91st Paalm. Then he went to his and fell asleep. Men who give help and will have the multitude, for people as

sheep-they follow a shepherd.

Let life its legioned army throw Against my pennoned castle walls With curse and libe and bitter gross Its band of lowly seneschals.

But when the dust of conflict bloss. And sounds the bugle o'er the learning shall not find me fullen, deal. They shall not full the love in me.

The stained with blood of bleeding be Up in the ramparts evening breeze My banner floats the same as yors Above the brooding cypress tress

The sun has set; the shadows fad The night comes short from the They shall not find me fallen, de They shall not fill the love in me